

COLLEGE CHEER

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COLLEGE CHEER

"WE KNOCK TO BOOST."

VOL.XI.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1918.

NO.1.

St. Joe Goes Over the Top.

215 Secular Students Enroll at St. Joe This Year.

The largest student body that ever enrolled at St. Joseph's is here this year. Owing to the turbulent times brought on by this war, some feared that the students would be few in number, but the very opposite has proved true. What we do wish for is quality. Quantity we have, but we hope that those arriving here for their first attempt in their college activities will acquire many true friends. St. Joe is not such a bad place after all. He who wishes an education must have some alma mater. We cannot teach ourselves. There should be a spirit for the acquisition of learning on the part of the student. Adding to this a little discipline, life will become sweet and worth the living.

To you who are new in the field we wish success in all your endeavors. Triumph is bound to come with application. To the old student we advise friendliness to the beginner and a little effort toward exemplifying him. You were a Freshie once and had the same pangs that now engulf him on his first absence from home.

There should be oodles of athletic material amongst us. The average student is robust and vigorous and just the stuff that is required in Foot Ball, Baseball, Turning and Basketball. Tell the various managers that you wish a trial and with a great deal of stick-to-it-iveness you shall easily make good.

We all welcome this new addition to our folds and wish them well. May all of the joys, honors, and education of our Alma Mater be with you all. Show us what you are made of and then we will know who and why you are. We encourage talent rather than suppress it.

Welcome are you all into the ranks of St. Joe.

Father Arnold Weyman, C. PP. S., a Beloved Professor Leaves St. Joe. Father Charles Condon Takes His Place.

The greatest disappointment with which the fifth and sixth class met on their arrival here was to hear that Father Arnold had been taken away from St. Joe on account of declining health. In past years seniors spoke many favorable words about Father Arnold and his teaching. We had learned to love him and to listen to him in the class room with the greatest eagerness. But, alas, just when we anticipated our last year with him he was taken away. His kind disposition and profound knowledge together with a praiseworthy method of instructing has established for him a reputation that far surpasses any ever established at St. Joe. But, alas, he is gone; let us wish him a speedy recovery in health, and success and enjoyment in his new field of work.

The Newcomer.

Hello friends! If you are paying your first respects to St. Joseph's we give you the glad hand. If you are renewing your friendship with St. Joe's we welcome you back and though there may be the lingering thought of home, one must admit that he is not sorry to be back, and that one can always go home, but he cannot always come to St. Joseph's, especially in later years. So we come while we can, and while here, it is not of ourselves that we continually think of, but those around us and especially those who are here for the first time.

Newcomers are visitors, if we may stretch the thought a little, and being visitors it is a privilege of theirs to expect kindness at the hands of the students who claim their home here. We can and should show the new students a welcome and moreover take them as they are, fat ones, tall ones, small ones and all. In a word, make them feel at home, for these first impressions count most, as it will be remembered by all of us when we were the visitors. On arriving here our expectations were fulfilled to a greater or less degree. For some possibly it was easy to form friends immediately or they had friends here, but the others who were not quite so good in making acquaintances and mixing felt themselves afloat without a paddle. In fact some may go through the entire year in this fashion and hardly seem to be included in the class enrollment except for the fact that their name appears on it. Visitors will become friends and readily, too, in this case, because we all form one large community and are daily thrown together. But what we are concerned with are those who find it hard to mix in with their school fellows. These are the ones who are really the newcomers and the visitors and for a time are to be treated as such. Not that they are better than any one else, but it makes it more pleasant for all concerned. Just a little encouragement here and there, the explanation of rules and restrictions, tempered with a little willingness and kindness, to give the newcomer some idea that he can feel at home.

A little story is told of a newcomer in last year's enrollment versus a certain J. O. Strictly speaking J. O. had no particular cause to inquire after the opinion of the newcomer nor take an interest in him, nevertheless, J. O. would gladden the heart of the newcomer just by a casual remark as to health or studies, and by so doing make the latter feel that he was not merely one of a number composing a student body, but that there was some interest shown him, and that, not by one whose

Continued on page two, col. 2.



St. Xavier Hall 1 — St. Joe 2.

On Sunday, Sept. 15th., the St. Joe All Stars showed their superiority over the St. Xavier Reps in a game that was most exciting from beginning to end. The final score was 2 to 1. The All Stars held their opponents scoreless up to the last inning. The clever pitching of Wellman together with the fine defensive work of St. Joe featured the game. The following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	R	H	E
St. Xavier	0	0	0	0	1	1	4	1
St. Joe	0	1	0	1	0	2	2	0
Batteries for St. Joe: Wellman, VonderHaar								
St. Xavier: Tkach, Esser.								

St. Xavier 12 — St. Joe 2.

In a long five inning game the St. X. defeated the North Siders by a score of 12 to 2. The defense of the winning side seemed to be weak, due to want of practice, but their opponents superexcelled them in this quality.

The first inning brought enough tallies over the plate to put the game on ice; but fate would have the lucky fourth tickle the score book for nine more runs. It was not the skill of the winners so much as the conglomerated errors of their opponents that decided the game.

The bright stars of the game were: Wellman and Coleman for St. Joe; Pickard and Tkach for St. X.

Struck out by Tkach -- 6; Wellman -- 3. Hits off Tkach -- 3; Wellman -- 4. Walks off Tkach -- 4; Wellman -- 3.

	1	2	3	4	5
St. X.	3	0	0	9	0
St. J.	1	0	0	0	1

A. A. Notes.

The Athletic Association met on Sunday, Sept. 15th, under President Hugh Striff and Secy. Ferd. Vonder Haar, officers pro tem. The election of the new officers immediately took place. As a result the following were elected:

Pres. James O'Brien
 Secy. Bernard Lear
 Treas. Ferd. Wellman
 Basket Ball Mgr. Hugh Striff

Second Meeting.

On Sept. 22nd the A. A. held its second meeting to elect the new board. Results of the election showed John Reichert, John Clem, Ferd. Vonder Haar, Anthony Schaefer, Paul Rose, and Hugh Striff chosen as the new Athletic Association Board.

What Next?

The few cool breezes that passed here last week seem to have brought back to us the spirit of football. After having been at St. Joe for a year or two one can hardly imagine an October afternoon without hearing the thump of a football on the campus. Last Sunday afternoon the enthusiasts of this sport played their first try-out game. Although this game was not of that kind which we will see in a few weeks from now, yet it was by no means uninteresting and above all it proved that we have some excellent material which will soon be developed into a team fully capable of upholding the standard of St. Joe on the gridiron. It would be untrue to say that the spirit of football is already reigning at St. Joe, but the lads that are going to carry the "pig skin" over our goal this fall have been training for two weeks and will soon be in form.

But rejoicing over the fact that we have such a large number of students, and then looking out over the campus and seeing only about twenty trying to keep alive the college sport we notice a deplorable contrast. Many could give a helping hand if they only would, but fearing that they might not be able to surpass all the rest in the sport they do not deem it fit to exert themselves. I was amazed lately to hear a big "husky" remark when he was asked to play football: "Isn't it kind a rough?" Is it possible that a real boy could think this? Come and try a little of the sport some afternoon, take a shower after it and it will make you feel fine; you will be able to translate twice as much Latin from 5:00 to 6:00 as otherwise. Besides you need some real exercise to keep in good physical condition.

What are you going to do if your Uncle calls on you some of these days? Have every muscle in number one condition, ready to give him all you've got. If you yourself cannot take part in the game, at least encourage it. When our boys meet their opponents, back them up with a hearty cheer.

What do you think of this; the juniors will play the first game of the season with the Hammond Juniors. We admire your "pep" Juniors! We'll be with you Sunday with lots of cheering. We'll make you win.

Our Coach.

A word of credit is due to our coach, Bernard Lear "Bosco", who has so enthusiastically put his heart and soul into his work. If any one doubts his ability to coach let him wait till he sees the team play its first game. He will then change his opinion.

The Newcomer, continued from page one. duty it was, but by one who was seeking for the welfare of his neighbor.

It is not meant that we are to become intimate in so far as the exchange of confidences would lead us, but we can be together as friends and since we must be together, why not make it an agreeable gathering. Try it, forgetting about experiments and do not watch for results but get them.

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ADDRESS

EDITOR COLLEGE CHEER,
 COLLEGEVILLE, INDIANA.

Saturday, October 5, 1918.

EDITORIALS.

ALAS! We are here! Please don't blame us poor Seniors for being here or for being what we are, for we can't help it. But also, all ye poor Juniors, ye Sophomores, ye Freshmen, and ye too noisy Maccabees, bananna sellers included, don't for a moment forget what measly, insignificant creatures you are. You of course understand that you are in duty bound to look with awe and profound respect upon us wonderful Seniors.

We Seniors are on our final dash, in the race, and we certainly intend to speed up in the time that is left us. We are going into this year's work with a definite end in view, a specific purpose that we hope will instill in us a vigor and firm determination to bring results as inspiring as the beginning is propitious, in spite of the fact that we have suffered a great loss.

We are, generally speaking, quite proud and content. But there is one source of discontent, even of sorrow, which must be expressed. We have lost a favorite instructor. Father Arnold's departure from us just at the time when we were eagerly anticipating another intensely interesting and profitable year with him is a loss for which we cannot easily find an adequate compensation. And some of us fancy that his absence is but a mere illusion; we imagine that we still hear him speaking to us in his kindly, gentle way.

Father Arnold answered our ideal conception of a thoughtful and sympathetic instructor. None so considerate in his demands, none so insistent in having them carried out. To him was given a peculiar magnetic influence which brought instructor and student together; an attraction which drew from the latter all that was in him. Gifted with an intellectuality remarkable both for breadth and depth, he possessed a keen insight that readily traversed all the deeper channels of human nature and taught him to understand his pupils as no other professor whom we have met.

The greatest tribute which we can pay to him as an instructor, however, is this — by his very personality he forced us to think. When his pupils heard that he was to leave them, they emphatically showed their disapproval; now that he is gone they all join in wishing him success and happiness in his new field of endeavor. But — 'pedagogue once, pedagogue forever.'

— R. H. E.

Raving.

The most phenominally phenominal phenomena in this phenominally phenominal world of phenomina, are the strange coincidences that coincidentally coincide with other coincident coincidences. For this reason I shall begin to begin my beginning where most beginners begin to begin, that is, at the beginning, and continue to continue in one continuous continuity, so long that longwinded lungs are longing no longer. Allow me to state that in this State wherein this statement is stated, that we all desire to knowingly know of any knowing man knowing any knowable thing, that he knows and knows to be worth knowing. Knowing that I know no thing that you do not know you know, I shall conclusively conclude, that a peremptory concluding conclusion ought to include an immediate forecluding of any other conclusion than the conclusion.

To A Friend.

Call back the days of yore,
 And count the hours of joy.
 Like stars so fond they buoy
 Us up above the roar
 Of Life's majestic sea.
 Of all our peaceful roams
 Each had its own reward,
 To tie our bond, which sword
 Can ne'er divide, till gone
 We are from trials and woe.
 From childhood side by side
 Most happy hours we spent.
 Along the brook we went
 Or down the mild hill-sides
 We wound our way so slow.
 Gone by these days of youth
 But friends we still remain.
 And ever as we claim
 Each others pains to sooth
 Till severed by decree.

— Anonymous.

Classmates '19.

Once more the year is ushered in,
 The yearly race has now begun,
 The final lap will quickly spin,
 Like a newmade car but seldom run.
 A tiny seed in nature's realm,
 She thrives each passing hour,
 And like the neat and stately elm
 She blooms into a perfect flower.
 Like a gallant ship she proudly sails,
 O'er waters clear, with sky serene,
 Unmindful of the gathering gales,
 That mar the clear and pleasing scene.
 The peep of dawn at break of day,
 She forms a ball of rosy hue,
 Her warming rays drive care away.
 Dispel the cool and chilling dew.
 The final race will bring success,
 The gallant ship will reach the shore,
 The tiny seed outgrows the rest.
 The budding flower will bloom once more.
 The daily sun will warm our hearts,
 Will cheer us for the fray,
 Will give us strength to play our parts,
 Until the graduation day.

Anno Domino 4551.

Wonderful Discovery of Ancient Manuscripts among the Historic Ruins of Ancient Collegeville.

Very Rev. J. S. Hiller, C.P.P.S., Ph.D., Litt. D. B.S., A.M., P.M. discovers ancient manuscripts which bid fair to lift the mystery which has long enshrouded the ruins of Collegeville, Ind.

A recent discovery which has electrified the scientific, sporific, and meinraific world and which bids fair to explain the mystery which has for so long enveloped the historic ruins of ancient Collegeville, has been reported to Rt. Rev. Leo Joseph Benjamin Mutter, A. B. C. D., of Copenhagen, Denmark, where that renowned actor has for some time been playing Hamlet.

Very Rev. J. S. Hiller, C. PP. S., Ph. D., Litt. D., B. S., A. M., P. M., the fortunate discoverer, while rumaging about among the ruins, as is his custom, discovered a blade of that extinct species of plants known as 'Grassum Greenum'. Pulling this forth he found a large bunch of manuscripts tied to one end, which by dint of much labor supplemented by his former archeological experience he deciphered.

The manuscript read as follows: —

Collegeville, Ind.,
April 9, 1916.

Will This Do for an Up-to-date Green Lawn?

Bookbinder has a path worn along the fence.

Brother David and his crew have theirs clear across the lawn.

Wash carriers have their courses every Saturday.

Ice and wood haulers went so far as to tear down the fence to enable them to drive through with the wagon.

Bro. Tony drove across once and was stopped.

But above all, leaping from the steps and on to the lawn at the entrance near the hired hands' dining room, and hurling tooth-picks does not be-hoove a gentleman nor edify a stranger, when he sees it.

Anticipating corners at the basement entrance and other places is terrible for the lawn and shows a lack of culture on the part of the guilty person.

Running up and down along the four or five steps on the west side going to and fro from the building is very unsatisfactory, and the few younger ones that have been doing it, please stop it, be gentlemen, and take the side-walk.

Some attempts have been made to crawl up the bank in front of the Main Building, which is supposed to be silence time and not transgressing the rule. Yes, how many have made short cuts across the lawn after the bell rings for prayer.

Some uncouth barbarian has tramped over the flower bed along the entrance after the seeds have been planted there. Another has broken off the limb from the tree near the flower bed.

Besides, there has been too much trash hurled out on the lawn, bits of paper flying all over the lawn. We have found from the shoe string to the cap on the lawn, all kinds of trash has been hurled out on the lawn which is not needed any more.

Moreover, what impression will Collegeville make upon the stranger that comes to pay us a visit? Will they recommend this college to a Catholic young man or send their own sons here; will this speak good for the students that are educated here, especially the religious students who are preparing for the Holy Priesthood?

This might seem too strong and unpleasant and even hurt some one's feelings, but it cannot be helped, for the matter is urging and must be done. The abuses can be much remedied by showing a good will in the future and by trying to help the good cause along and cooperating with the lawn crew, which will greatly appreciate any assistance and good will of the student body.

Your Lawn Dept.

(M. Jivonak.)

(To be continued.)

Fr. Charles Condon.

Father Charles Condon, who has been teaching at the St. Charles Seminary, Carthagena, O., is filling the vacancy on the faculty made by Fr. Arnold. He is welcomed by all the students as one of our new instructors. May his career as professor at St. Joe be a long and prosperous one.

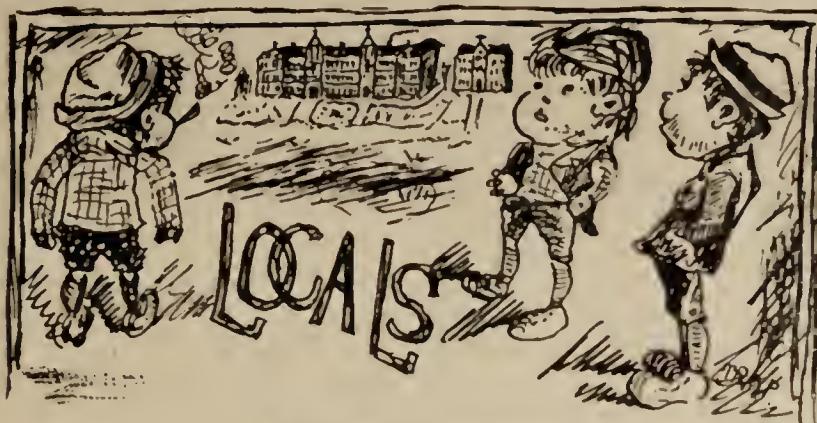
Fr. Justin Henkel.

Father Justin Henkel who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Chicago, has returned to St. Joe. We hope that he will soon regain perfect health and be able to perform all his duties as a member of the faculty.

THE FRYING PAN.

S. E. Boysko.

1. Miller highly insulted on being called 'Boysko' Tone color suggested it.
2. Sheehan awaiting the fate of S. A. B's old Tom cat; there's a reason.
3. Mike Frauenholz admired for his rosy cheeks; they are so natural.
4. Isidor plays a pumkin tragedy. He only wished to get even.
5. Joseph M. Marling concocting a plan to dodge heavy missiles. We wish him luck.
6. Thomas, surnamed 'Steve', hopes to enjoy himself with the radiator this winter.
7. 'Arthur, do of this beware; do no more flippy floppy dare.'
8. Aloysius, the waiter, to cut down on the cost of high living. It's a permanent position, Aloys.
9. Joe Furin bears a grudge against the innocent. (Caught in O) It tempted Eve.
10. Fritz entertaining a mischievous foot in behalf of his health. Our sympathy.
11. Boeff with his fire darting looks would frighten even poor Hamlet's ghost.
12. Bauer, 'the great' predicted to paralyse Tennyson with his hypermeter perimeter.
13. 'Apples' has a sound theory: 'An apple a day keeps both doctor and Kaiser away.'
14. Kicak monopolizes in predictions. 'Ye alien enemies of his, keep ye aloof.'
15. Tunny complains of toe-ache, our tried remedy is tooth-ache.



Weather Forecast.

Warmer tonight in the Dorm.
Showers of Greek Monday Morn,
With a cold spell following in Latin.

Duvall's Quality Shop for everything nifty in men's wear.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said:
"Pass the spuds,
You and me both kid."

Things Seen in Collegeville.

A quiet person trying to emit vocal camouflage. Isn't it convincing.

Yes, we would all be a quiet crowd in the senior dorm if we could invite sweet sleep before every one else gets to sleep. Did you hear Schnitz last night?

Did you ever C. Earl Duvall for your nifty suits, hats, and neckwear.

Things Heard in Collegeville.

Not much.

For good practise in repetition see Kallal and Cadle. You get the same old line.

For information regarding autos and light topics such as the choices of men, see Meiers. All inquiries thoroughly exhausted.

Exchange.

(Without a name.)

"You sing a little song or two
You have a little chat;
You make a little candy fudge
And then you take your hat.
You hold her hand and say,
"Goodnight"
As sweetly as you can
Now isn't that some evening
For a great big healthy man!"

1st Wiseacre — Don't you think that Boeff and Farmer are getting too thick?

2nd Wiseacre — Yes, especially Boeff.

History Prof. — Tell me one of the benefits of the Chivalric times.

Student — They uplifted women.

Sheehan — Must have had elevators.

Professor — Mutter, what's your first name?
Mutter — Leo.

Prof. — Why, you have 'Joseph' written here.

Leo — Oh yes! It's Joseph.

Prof. — Well, which is correct now?

Leo, Joe. — Benjamin.

My Friend Bill.

I had a friend; his name was Bill;
And he fought in the battle at Bunker Hill.
The battle was hot, but you will allow
It's just a bit hotter where Bill is now.

Contributed J. M.

We have the swellest caps in town. C. Earl Duvall.

What Is It?

Luke had it before;
Paul had it behind;
Matthew never had it at all.
All girls have it once;
Boys cannot have it.
Old Mr. Mulligan had it twice in succession,
Dr. Lowell had it before and behind;
And he had it twice as bad behind as before.

For the swellest neckwear in town C. Earl Duvall.

P. Wagner: (reading questionnaire) — 'Are you a convicted criminal—?'
Cadle: 'Not yet.'

For Stetson Hats C. Earl Duvall.

Camp Sherman, Ohio.

Dear Friend:

Camp life is great. But those shots in the arm are rather different from Brother Victor's treatments. Here's hoping you will have a very pleasant year at St. Joseph's and write to your old friend Andy.

Ed Bushman is here somewhere, I have seen him once. Our time is quite taken up. I will write more about the life when I get more time.

Sincerely,

Pvt. M. Andrew Maher, Jr.,
Co. D. Dw. Bk. 5,
Camp Sherman, Ohio.

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Remember our Big 1 cent Sales in November and April.

Fendig's Rexall Drug Store.

Box Candy	Nowel's Candy Store	Cigars
Fancy Chocolate Hard Candies	and Ice Cream Parlor Always Sell the Best	Pipes Tobacco

The Man in the Moon.

Call out, ye church bells, to yon man!—
They call, and call again. Then all is still.
A solemn silence fills the day —
Sweet prayer's odor rises up
To Him, Who is the law behind
The Church's summons prompt yet mild.
And still that man his work pursues;
Nor opes his heart to duty's call.
It's hard, that heart, except to gold;
He e'en on Sunday strives to earn.
His gold is God to him. He knows naught else.

When from his labor turn his eyes
There stands near him an aged man:
"This day belongs to God," he says,
"Have you not heard the ringing of the bells?
But since metallic gold means all to you,
In gold, and cold as gold can be,
A warning ever, shall you live."

Who has not felt the chill in moon-lit night?
Who has not seen the figure in that star?
It is that man, who sought the gold.
In silent chilly glitt'ring now
He finds his dear yet awful fill.

He would not rest on Sabbath day;
Now restless on by day and night,
He must around the earth with speed;
Nor e'er shall rest; in warning to mankind,
To show the justice that almighty God
Metes out to him who maketh gold his god.

Mixing It.

"What is a roost, dad?" asked Tomy.
"A roost, my son, is a pole upon which chickens
sit at night," replies his father.

"And what's a perch, dad?"
"A perch is what chickens perch upon."
"Then, I suppose, dad a chicken could roost on
a perch?" came the further inquiry.
"Of course," was the smiling reply.
"And they could perch on a roost?"
"Why, y—y—yes," answered dad.

"But if chickens perched on a roost, that would
make the roost a perch, wouldn't it? But if, just
after some chickens had perched on a roost and
made it a perch, some more chickens came along
and roost on the perch and made it a roost, then
the roost would be a perch and the perch would
be a roost, and some of the chickens would be
perchers and the others would be roosters, and..."

Scoop Deininger, alias Luke McGlukle, says: "A
rolling stone is worth two in a bush."

I am so handsome that the girls call me angel-
face but the children feed me peanuts.

Nowel's Candy Store

and Ice Cream Parlor

Always Sell the Best

Cigars

Pipes

Tobacco

CLARKE

The Jeweler

K of C Jewelry and Repairing

JESSEN THE JEWELER

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— Glasses Fitted

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All Grades — All Styles

B. N. Fendig, The Shoeman.

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Prepared	Speedex Films, the Prize
Prescriptions	Winning Cyko Paper.
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JOHN HEALY

College Shoe Maker

Rubber Heels

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Motto — "Quality, not Quantity"

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St. Joe Students are Always Welcome at the

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Geo. E. Collins, Prop.

THE G. E. MURRAY CO.

Special Young Men's Suits

Everything up-to-date in Young Men's Wear.

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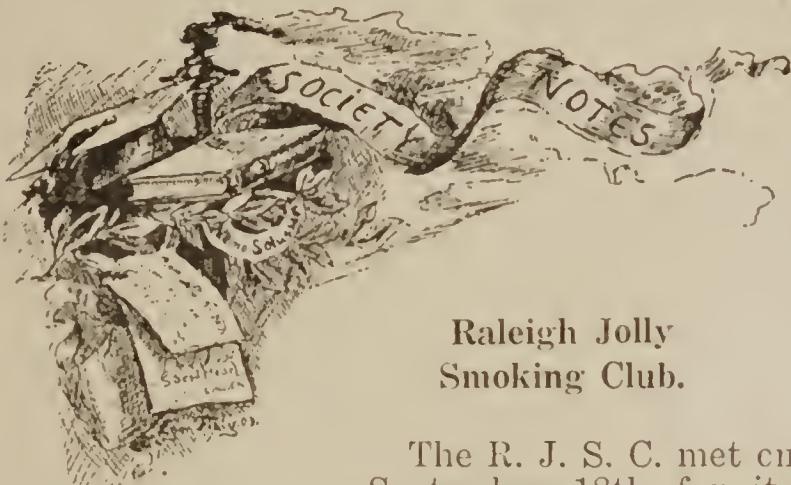
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Raleigh Jolly
Smoking Club.

The R. J. S. C. met on September 18th for its first regular meeting. The new officers duly elected are: President, Ferdinand Vonder Haar; Vice President, Ferdinand Kuentzel; Secretary, William Murphy; Marshall, Harry Schaffer.

The names of the applicants for membership were presented to the society and voted in as a class. All new business was postponed until the next meeting so as to have all give a voice in the proceedings, since they would be of interest to the new members also.

On Thursday, Sept. 18, 1918, the Smoking Club held its regular meeting to consider the advisability of procuring new furniture etc. in the club room. Messrs. Hugh Striff, Thomas Flynn, James O'Brien, Francis McCormack and Harry Schaffer were appointed as a committee to procure information regarding a piano, tables, and chairs for the use of the members in the club rooms.

R. J. S. C. Programme.

On Sunday evening, Sept. 29th. the Smoking Club, ceasing all hostilities, fittingly closed their prolonged initiations with an enjoyable program. All members were heartily received by the new class. Pres. Vonder Haar was in charge and favored the club with unique entertainment. We hope that we may have more such pleasant moments. We desire that many more will volunteer and help us in this cheerful work as the program was such a decided success.

PROGRAMME.

Welcome	Ferd. Vonder Haar
Vocal Solo.....	Laddie Boy..... James O'Brien
Reading	September Gale..... Hugh Striff
Music	Hong Kong Orchestra
Reading	Philosophy of Life Wm. Murphy
Reading	Rules of a Boarding House J. Reichert
Reading	Moo Cow Moo Hugh Striff

C. L. S. Doings.

On September fifteenth the C. L. S. held its first meeting under President Hugh Striff, and Secretary Ferdinand Vonder Haar, officers pro tem. The election of officers took place, and as a result the ledger now shows as President, Leo Mutter; Vice President, Aloysius Kraus; Secretary, Rufus Esser; Treasurer, Clarence McGinty; Critic, Ferdinand Vonder Haar, and as Executive Committee, George Vetter, Chairman; John Klem, and Joseph Hiller.

With such officers the C. L. S. looks forward to another successful year, even more progressive than the work of last year. Let us all exceed the expectations of Rev. Rapp, our director.

Second Meeting of C. L. S.

The C. L. S. convened on September 29, 1918, under Hugh F. Striff acting as President pro tem. and Ferdinand Vonder Haar Secretary pro tem. The new class was admitted to the society, making a total of about one hundred members. With such a large and richly endowed society, dramatics in St. Joe should reach the acme of success.

The new officers were installed amid the cheers of all. We hope that success may be their share of the labors. The President appointed as Auditing Committee, Messrs, Bernard Lear, Thomas Ryan, and Joseph Hession.

Newman Club.

The Newman Club began active work for the terms 1918—19 on September 29th. with the first meeting. The election of officers was held and resulted in the following: F. Foernbacher, President; F. Malloy, V. Pres.; J. Linder, Secretary; V. Honingford, Treasurer; I. Matthews, Marshall; C. Sharf, M. Beckman, J. Carlin, Executive Committee. Jos. Wangler, Critic. The Executive Committee bids fair to present some enjoyable entertainments for the coming year.

Holy Name Society.

The Holy Name Society held its first meeting Sept. 22nd. Fr. Simon gave a timely lecture after which the election followed. Ferd. Vonder Haar was elected President, Jos. Raible Secretary, Tom Ryan First Vice President, Carl Gaul Second Vice President. The consultors appointed were Hugh Striff, J. O'Brien, Chas. Hession, Paul Rose, Jos. Linder, Al. Phalen, Joe Douthitt, Harvey Lambert, Dan. Kelly, Clarence St. Marie.

Hello Fellows!

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Personals.

Francis X. Hermiller has entered St. Vincent Seminary at Beatty, Penn.

John F. Hunt, Matt. A. Lause, Carl F. Goeckeler, Gregory A. Miller, Leo P. Hildebrandt, have entered St. Mary's Seminary at Cincinnati.

James Hogan is under Military training at Campeon College this year.

Gerald Ryan and Joseph McLaughlin are under Military training at Purdue University.

Joseph Tremel, Gerald Malone, Bertrand Puls-kamp, Bobe Miller, Harry Brady and Joseph Doc Walsh are under Military training at Notre Dame.

Bones Kennedy is under Military training at St. Mary's, Dayton.

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